

GOLD



CAVE KIDS

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HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

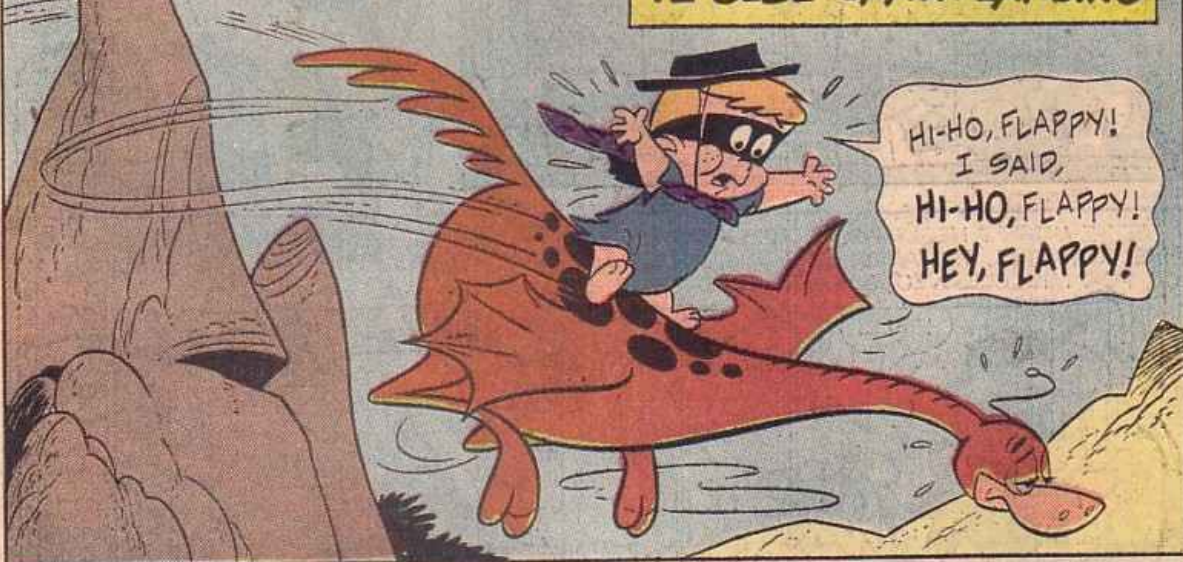
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CAVE KIDS

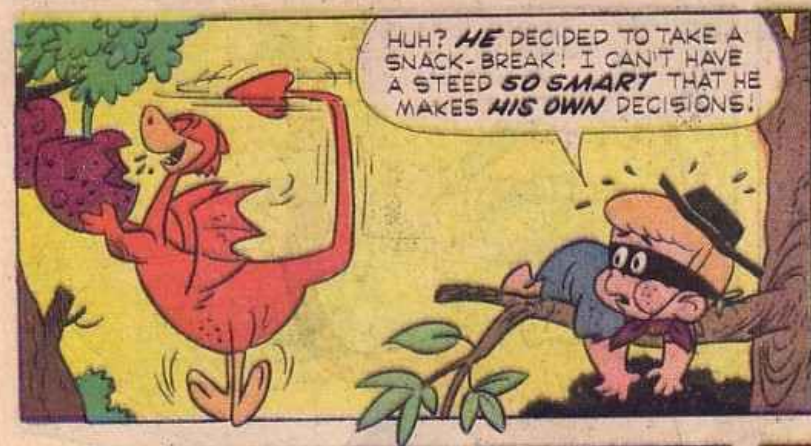
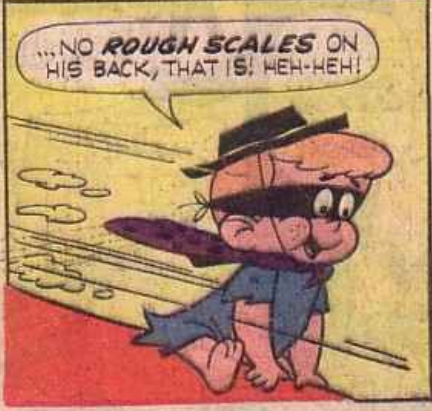
YE OLDE CRASH LANDING



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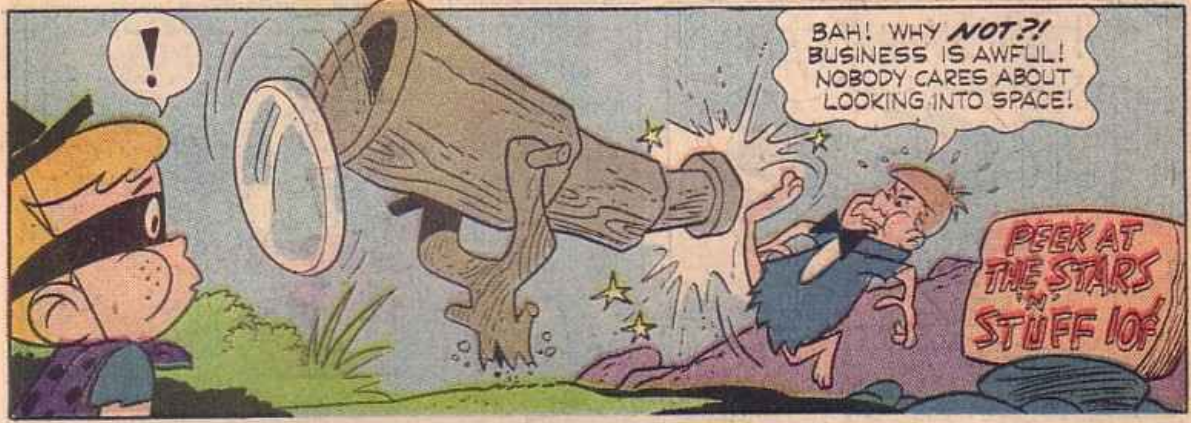
BOY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TRY NEXT, SALLY!

THERE SEEMS TO BE NO SUBSTITUTING FOR FLAPPY!



HEY, LOOK...

MISTER... DON'T DO THAT TO YOUR TELESCOPE!



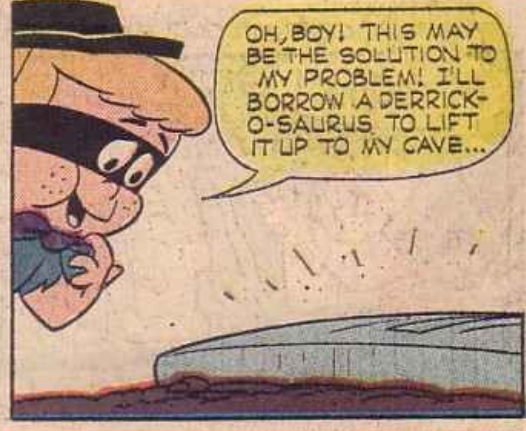
BAH! WHY NOT?! BUSINESS IS AWFUL! NOBODY CARES ABOUT LOOKING INTO SPACE!

PEEK AT THE STARS STUFF 10¢



HMM... WHAT A BIG MAGNIFYING GLASS!

YOU CAN HAVE IT! WHAT GOOD IS IT, ANYHOW?



OH, BOY! THIS MAY BE THE SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEM! I'LL BORROW A DERRICK-O-SAURUS TO LIFT IT UP TO MY CAVE...



AND THEN...

YAY! I CAN SEE FOR MILES NOW WITHOUT SETTING FOOT OUT OF MY CAVE!

AND YOUR PLACE LOOKS SO DIGNIFIED NOW... LIKE IT'S WEARING A MONOCLE!



AHA! THERE'S NAUGHTY NAT WAY OVER IN MR. PALMAGRANITE'S YARD!



HMM... I WON'T WAKE FLAPPY UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!



HEY! SCAT, NAUGHTY NAT!



DON'T PICK THAT PEACHICOT!

!GULP! NOBODY'S AROUND! IT-IT'S A VOICE OUT THE BLUE...

AND WORD GETS AROUND THE UNDERGROUND...



NO-NO-NO!



IT'S LIKE EYES ARE IN EVERYPLACE SEEIN' THE GOOD AND THE BAD!

ME FOR BEING GOOD!

...UNTIL NOBODY DARES TO DO ANYTHING WRONG!



YAY! THE CRIME RATE HAS DROPPED TO ZERO!

HOW SUPER SWELL!

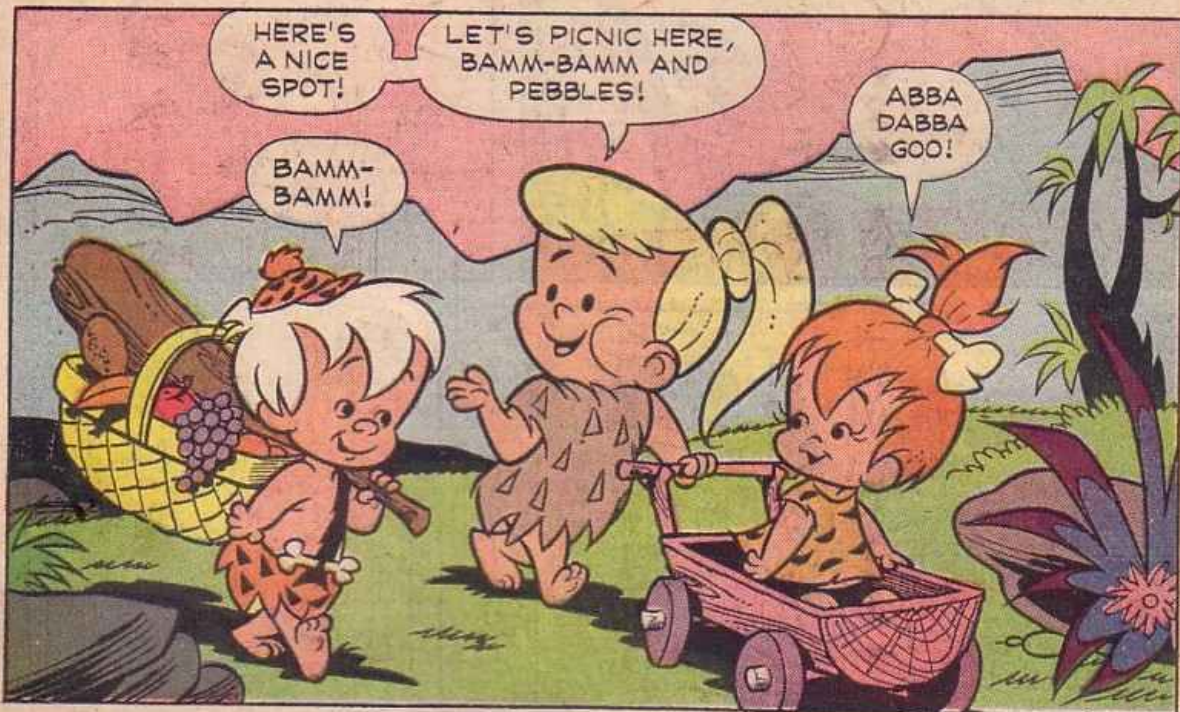


SAY... FLAPPY'S WAKING UP NOW!

!YAWN!:



THE PERILOUS PICNIC



BUT BALL PLAYING
GIRL-STYLE BORES
BAMM-BAMM...



ABBA
DABBA!

GOO!

... AND HE SETS OUT
TO FIND FUN OF A
FIERCER SORT...



BAMM-
BAMM!

AND SHORTLY...

KA-BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

OH, MY! THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
THUNDER!



ISN'T THAT JUST
LIKE A BOY... HE
CAN'T ENJOY
HIMSELF UNLESS
HE'S MAKING A
RACKET!



ER... YOU'RE AS PALE AS
SHEETROCK, PEBBLES...
WHAT'S WRONG?

E EK! THIS IS
MUCH WORSE
THAN ANTS!





IT'S AN UNKLE-SAURUS! THEY DON'T EAT LUNCHES... THEY EAT PICNICKERS!

SLOORP!

ABBA BOO-HOO!



BAMM-BAMM!
HELP! HELP!

BUT BAMM-BAMM'S EARS ARE SO FULL OF BOOM-BOOMS THAT HE CAN'T HEAR SALLY'S HELP-HELPS...



BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!



BOOM!
BOOM!

WE'LL HAVE TO FLEE LIKE A BIRD TO THE MOUNTAIN!

GROOF!



SNOW! I'M UP NEAR THE GLACIER!



E EK! IT'S SLIPPERY!!



H-HALP!

THE UNKLE-SAURUS IS GONNA GET US!

GROORK!



OH, NO, HIM WON'T! ME... **ESKY MOE**... WILL BOP UNKLE-SAURUS!

ESKY? WHAT A CUTE NAME AND WHAT A **HE-MAN!**

BOP!



UNKLE-SAURUS KNOCKED COLD!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

TWINKLE!
TWINKLE!



WHERE DO YOU **LIVE**, **ESKY**?

INNA CAVE INNA GLACIER! HEAP COOL PAD! HEH!

ESKY



ER... WILL YOU COME PICNIC WITH US BELOW?

SURE! ME COME FOR YUM-YUM!



ME NEVER BEEN DOWN IN 'LOW-LANDS MUCH... SO GONNA ENJOY SELF DOUBLE!



SAY, WHO'S THE NOISY BOY?

THAT'S BAMM-BAMM... MY **EX-FRIEND** AND HELPER!

KA-BOOM!
BOOM!

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO BOTHER CALLING HIM TO EAT... HE CAN'T HEAR ME ANYWAY... AND IT SERVES HIM RIGHT!



SO OUR PALS MUNCH ON THEIR LUNCH AT LAST...



THEN NEAR THE END OF THE LAST WEINERSAURUS...

THAT DUMB UNKLE-SAURUS NEVER LEARNS, DOES HE?

ME MAKE HIM SAY YOWP!

GROWP!



ESKY KNOCK-UM COLD AGAIN WITH TRUSTY CLUB!

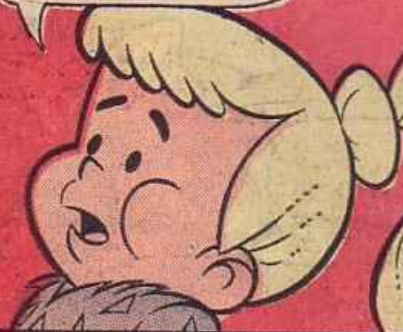


AI-YI-OH-MY!

TRUSTY CLUB HAS BECOME MISERABLE MINIATURE!



OH, MY! I SEE WHAT HAPPENED...



YOUR CLUB WAS ONLY A BIG ICICLE... AND IT MELTED DOWN HERE IN THE WARM AIR!

BOY... NOTHIN' LIKE-UM THIS EVER HAPPENED AT HOME!



RUN... OR BE UNKLE-SAURUS LUNCH!

BUT WE CAN'T GO MUCH FURTHER...



SEE? WE'RE CORNERED HERE AT THE FOOT OF DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN!

UGH!



HALP!
HALP!

OH, IF BAMM-BAMM COULD ONLY HEAR US!



RUMBLE!

?



EVEN DRUMHEAD MOUNTAIN CAN ONLY TAKE SO MUCH OF BAMM-BAMM WITHOUT CRACKING UP...

CRUMBLE!



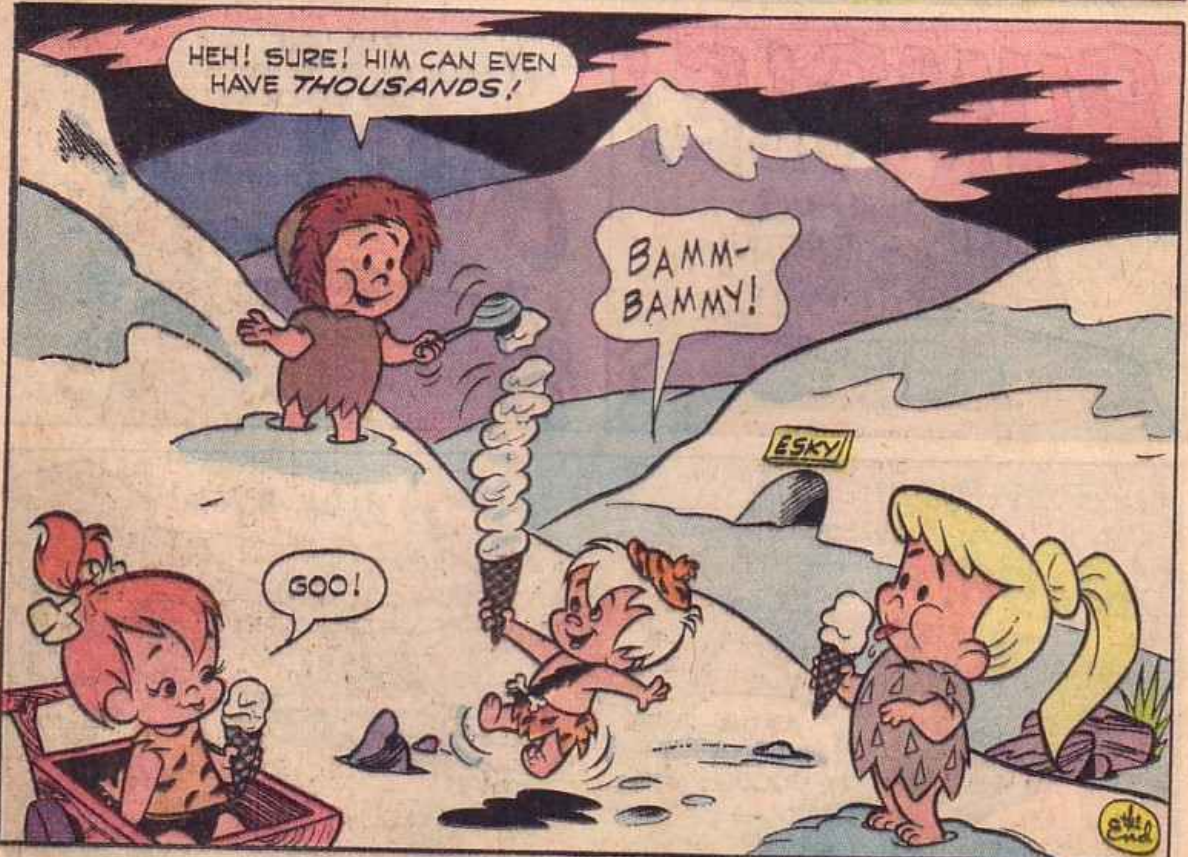
RUMBLE!
CRASH!

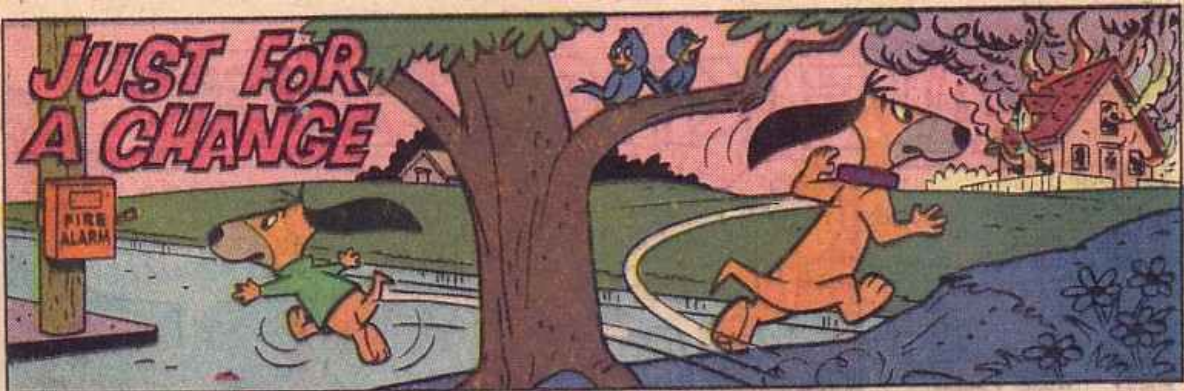
BAMM-BAMM!

KONK!

ABBA-DABBA GOODIE!







"What's the matter, dear Dad?" Augie Doggie asked one evening. "You look so glum."

"I don't know, Augie, my boy," answered Doggie Daddy. "I'm just down-in-the-dumps."

"Maybe you need a change, downhearted Dad," suggested Augie. "My health teacher says that doing something different now and then perks up our spirits."

"Maybe so," sighed Doggie Daddy. "But how can I get a change around here?"

"Oh, he says you don't always have to do something big. Little things that are different help, too . . . like just taking a walk, maybe."

"That's a good idea," said Doggie Daddy. "I haven't taken a walk in the evening for a long time. I believe I will go out for one, just for a change."

"I'll go, too, dear Dad," said Augie.

As they walked down the street, Augie thought, "I must try to cheer up poor downhearted Dad." Passing a colorful garden, he said, "Look at those lovely flowers. And listen to the birds twittering in the trees. This sure is a nice evening."

"Very nice, very nice," agreed Doggie Daddy, but as they went on, Augie knew that Doggie Daddy was feeling no better.

Then, "Oh!" exclaimed Augie Doggie. "Look at that sunset, precious Pop! Did you ever see one so bright?"

"Yeow! That's not a sunset," cried Doggie Daddy. "That's a fire! That house is burning! Quick, Augie," he commanded, "run and send in the alarm while I warn the people in the house."

As Augie raced to the fire alarm box, Doggie Daddy rushed up and pounded on the front door of the burning house.

"Your home is on fire!" he shouted at the startled lady, who opened the door. "The

roof is all in flames! Hurry! Follow me!"

"Oh, my!" gasped the lady. "My children are upstairs!"

Doggie Daddy brushed past the lady and bounded up the stairs two at a time, shouting, "Come on down, children, the house is burning!"

He could hear the flames crackling above him, as the mother, close behind, called, "They're in the room at the end of the hall!" There, sound asleep in bed, he found two little ones.

"Here," he said to the mother, handing her a child, "you take this one and run!"

The woman fled to safety, while Doggie Daddy grabbed the other child. As he turned to leave the room, the hall roof crashed in a shower of sparks! Doggie Daddy was trapped in the room!

Quickly, Doggie Daddy ran to the window. The firemen had just arrived, and he shouted to them, "I'm going to jump!"

The firemen rapidly spread a net, and with the child cradled in his arms, Doggie Daddy leaped from the window. Seconds later, he bounced into the net, safe and sound.

The gathering crowd shouted their applause for his bravery and patted him on the back. Doggie Daddy was a hero!

The next morning, when Augie Doggie asked, "How do you feel today, brave Dad?" Doggie Daddy smiled, "Fine, Augie, my boy, fine. As you said, it sure perks up one's spirits to do something different once in a while." Looking at the story and big photograph of himself in the morning newspaper, Doggie Daddy chuckled, "Like taking a walk — just for a change — and turning out to be a hero!"

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

BRAINSTORMY WEATHER

IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD GENIUS, HAS RUN INTO THE SAME PROBLEM THAT WILL VEX SCIENTISTS FOR AGES...

SO WHAT?

WHO CARES?

WHAT GOOD IS IT?

WHAT GOOD IS IT? WH-WHY JUST LOOK AT IT *FIZZ* AND *FOAM*!

YAWN!

IZZY EINSTONE
INVENTOR
& BIG THINKER



THAT'S NOTHING, IZZY... *FIZZY LAGOON* DOES THE SAME THING... ONLY ON A *GRANDER* SCALE!



IF YOU'VE GOT TO INVENT, INVENT SOMETHING WE *REALLY* NEED!

SOMETHING VERY *VITAL* TO OUR WELL-BEING!

SOMETHING *PRACTICAL*!



AND DON'T BOTHER US WITH ANY MORE *SILLY* INVENTIONS!

BOY, WHAT AN ASSIGNMENT!



HOW DO I KNOW WHAT THEY *REALLY* NEED?



SO, LIKE A TRUE SCIENTIST, IZZY GETS OUT TO DO SOME RESEARCH...



I'LL SPY ON 'EM AND FIND OUT THEIR NEEDS!

THERE'S BUDDY BOULDER, APPLE HUNTING!



SNAP!



BAW-W-W! MAMA!

HM!

HE NEEDS EITHER A BETTER SLINGSHOT OR A HARDER NOSE!



AND SINCE I CAN'T DO MUCH WITH HIS NOSE...



RUBBER GROVE

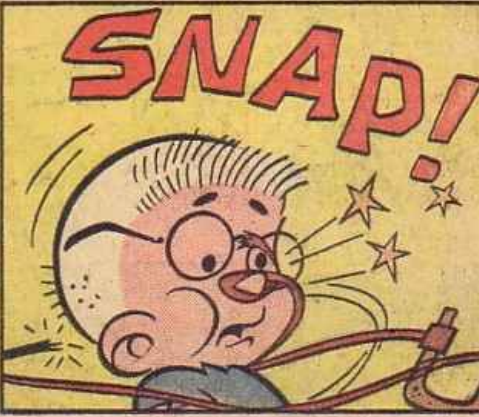
... I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE A NO-BREAK RUBBER SLINGSHOT!



AND SO, LIKE A TRUE SCIENTIST, IZZY TESTS HIS PRODUCT...



THIS RUBBER HAS BEEN SPECIALLY TREATED WITH CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS SO IT WILL...



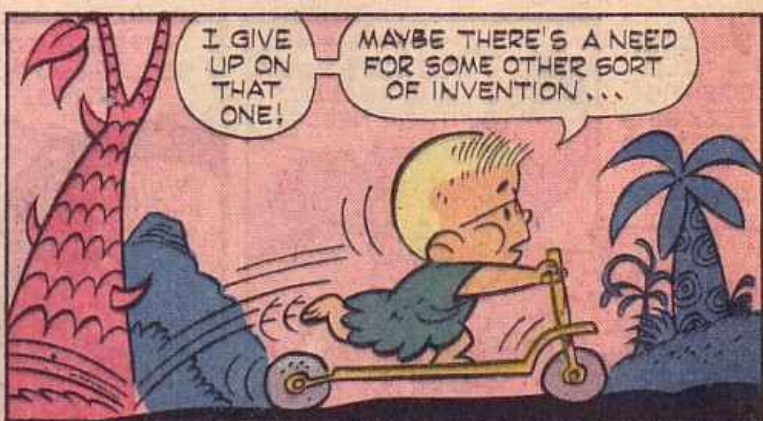
SNAP!

IF ANYTHING, IT BROKE WITH MORE **ZEST** THAN UNTREATED RUBBER!



I GIVE UP ON THAT ONE!

MAYBE THERE'S A NEED FOR SOME OTHER SORT OF INVENTION...



OOPS! HERE COMES ONE OF THOSE SUDDEN SUMMER SHOWERS!



EEK! I'M SOAKED TO THE SKIN!

POOR SALLY STONE!



HMM... SHE NEEDS A **RAIN-COAT!**



I DON'T SEE THE FIRST RUBBER TREE I TAPPED, BUT HERE'S ANOTHER...



A **RUBBERIZED** GARMENT WILL BE WATERPROOF!



THERE'S SALLY DRYING OUT IN THE SUN...

SALLY!

YES?



HERE! TRY THIS ON FOR A BIG IMPROVEMENT!



MY DADDY PAID A LOT OF ROCKS FOR THIS ALBINO-SAURUS-SKIN AND YOU'VE BLOBBED IT UP!

OKAY!
OKAY!
I'LL
PAY
FOR IT!



WOMEN!



OH-OH! ROCKY RANGER FELL ON HIS HEROIC HEAD!

OW!

ZIP!

KONK!



M-MY FOOT SLIPPED ON THE ROCK!

HMM...



HIS FEET WON'T SLIP IF SHOD WITH RUBBER SANDALS!

RUBBER GROVE



So...

HERE, ROCKY! METHINKS YOU'LL BE MORE SURE-FOOTED WEARING THESE!



OH, BOY!
I'M A
HUMAN-
FLY-
TYPE
GUY...



SWAT!

OUCH!



UGH! IT'S FOOLISH TO MAKE LIKE A HUMAN-FLY AROUND A FLY-SWATTING GOONEY-BIRD!



YOU CAN KEEP YOUR STUPID SANDALS!



I GIVE UP! I'M A FLOP AT INVENTING THINGS THAT ARE REALLY NEEDED!



HEY! WHO TAPPED THREE DIFFERENT RUBBER TREES OVER HERE?



SIGH! I'M GUILTY OF THAT, TOO!

MAN ALIVE! YOU'RE A GENIUS, IZZY!



I AM?

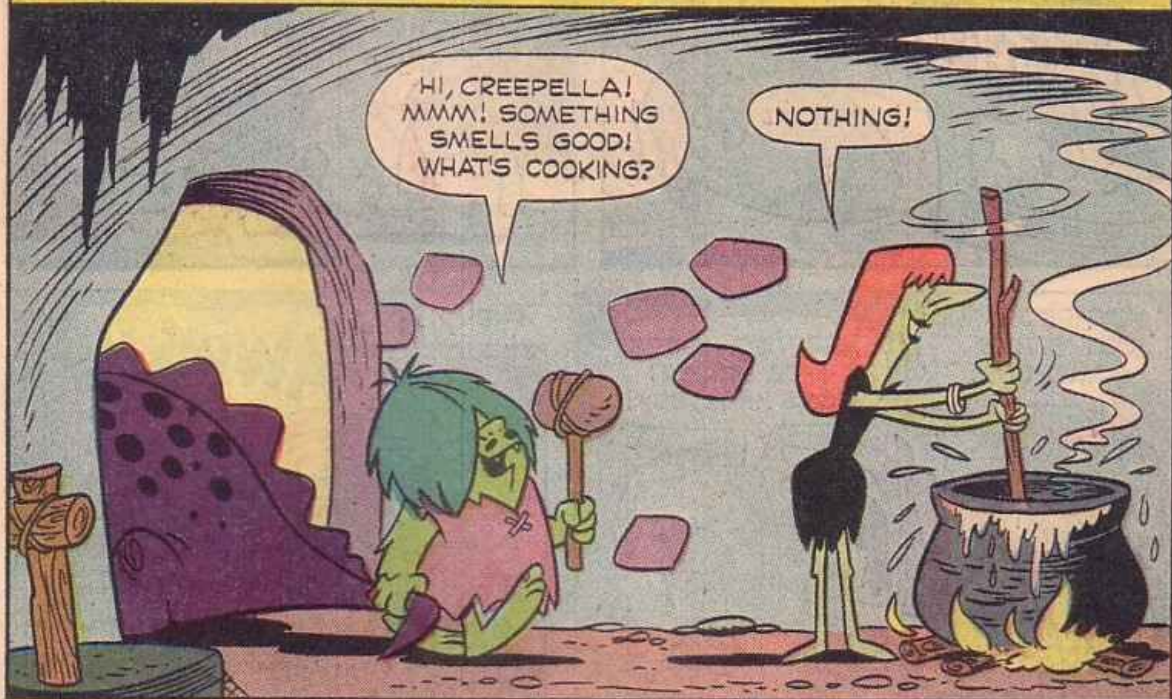
YEAH, A KEEN TRAMPOLINE LIKE THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!



Hanna-Barbera

THE GRUESOMES

HAS ANYBODY
SEEN SCHNEIDER?





HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU IT BELONGS TO THE BOSS OF THE HOUSE... ME!

GRR!



BY AND BY...

HEY, POP, HAVE YOU SEEN SCHNEIDER?

NOT SINCE I KICKED HIM OUT!



HE'S PROBABLY OUT BITING SOMEBODY!

HERE, SCHNEIDER! NICE SPIDER! COME HERE, BOY!



THEN...

YAWWW!

NOW WHAT?



WHAT'S WRONG, GOBBY?

SCHNEIDER IS GONE! I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!



DON'T WORRY, HE'S PROBABLY DOWN IN HIS SPIDER WEB BROODING OVER GETTING YELLED AT!

YA!



HE'S NOT HERE!
YA!

HM! I'VE YELLED AT HIM BEFORE AND IT NEVER FAZED HIM!



YAAA!

DON'T WORRY, GOBBY, POP WILL FIX EVERYTHING!

AND... BOY, OH BOY, I'VE NEVER HAD SO MANY TOYS IN MY LIFE! THANKS, POP!



THINK NOTHING OF IT! NOW MAYBE YOU'LL FORGET THAT SPIDER!



BUT...

SOB!

NOW WHAT'S WITH YOU, CREEPELLA?



WITHOUT SCHNEIDER AROUND, THE OTHER CREATURES HAVE EATEN US OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!

HUH?



JUST LOOK AT MY KITCHEN - IT'S OVERRUN WITH BEASTS!

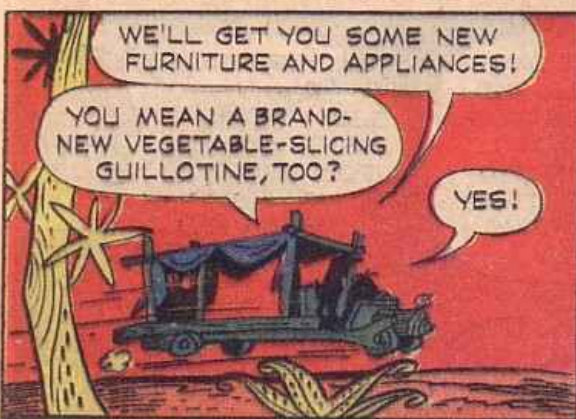
THERE, THERE, DEAR...



WE'LL GET YOU SOME NEW FURNITURE AND APPLIANCES!

YOU MEAN A BRAND-NEW VEGETABLE-SLICING GUILLOTINE, TOO?

YES!



AND... I NEVER THOUGHT I'D DO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK, BUT WITHOUT SCHNEIDER AROUND I HAD TO INSTALL BARS ON THE WINDOWS TO KEEP THE BEASTS OUT!





Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

THE BIG BEASTY BATTLE

RUN OR BE BOPPED! HERE COMES **BULLY BRICK!**

OH, GRAVEL! WHY DOES BULLY HAVE TO BE SUCH A **BIG BULLY!**?

'CAUSE HE'S JUST NATURALLY NAUGHTY, I GUESS!



QUICK! INSIDE AND SHUT THE DOOR!

CAVE KIDS



YELLOW FELLOWS! SISSIES!

BAM! **KID!**
BAM!



(ACHOO!) I HAVE AN ALLERGY TO CAVE DUST! (ACHOO!)

I HAVE AN ALLERGY TO CAVE-INS!



WHAT A BUNCH OF LILLIES!

WHEW! HE'S GONE!



EVERYBODY CAN RELAX NOW!

RELAX!?

WE GIRLS WILL BE ALL DAY AT CLUBHOUSE CLEANING BECAUSE OF YOU SISSY BOYS!

WHY DON'T YOU EVER STAND UP TO BULLY BRICK?

'CAUSE HE'S TOUGHER THAN ALL OF US PUT TOGETHER!

HUMPH! YOU BOYS ARE MORE COWARDLY THAN ALL OF US GIRLS PUT TOGETHER!

ER... LET'S TAKE A WALK, MEN!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BULLY BRICK... HE MAKES LIFE MISERABLE FOR US!

LET'S SIT HERE AND HAVE A POWWOW!

THEY CAN POWWOW! I'M TOO FRUSTRATED TO SIT STILL...

IF ONLY I WERE BIGGER, I'D MOP-UP ON THAT BULLY...

LIKE THIS...

SWISH!

ZIP!

BUT...;SIGH!;
WHAT'S THE USE OF
MAKING BELIEVE!



LIKE THIS...

HUH?
MY
ECHO!



HMM... AND LOOK
WHO'S COMING...



ECHO
POINT

YOU'RE A BIG
BUBBLE-
BRAINED-
BULLY!!



NOW TO HIDE!



YOU'RE A BIG-BUBBLE-BRAINED-
BULLY!!

HUH?



GRRR... NOBODY GETS AWAY
WITH CALLING ME NAMES!



I'M GOING TO TRACK YOU DOWN AND MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS, WHEREVER YOU ARE!

HA-HA! I NEVER FIGURED ON THE TRICK WORKING THIS GOOD!

URK!

WAIT'LL I TELL THE GUYS...

AND SO...

HA-HA-HA! SERVES THE BULLY RIGHT!

SO BULLY BRICK IS ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! HEE...HO!

HEH! LET'S TELL THE GIRLS WHAT WE DID!

WE?!?

BUT...

YOU'RE PROUD OF A SNEAKY TRICK LIKE THAT?!

WHY, THAT'S NO-MAN'S-LAND BEYOND ECHO POINT! A TERRIBLE BEASTY LIVES THERE!

ER...UM... HE DID IT!

YEAH! SMALL STUFF!

BLAME PASSERS!

HELP! HELP! HELP! HELP!

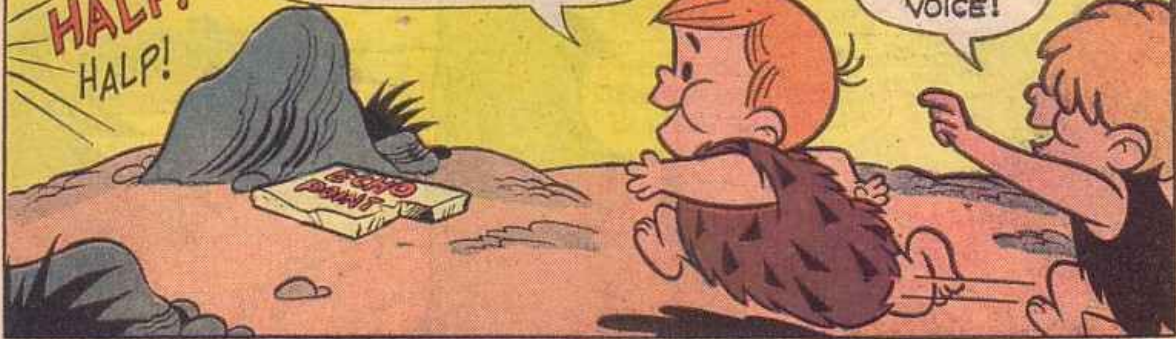
WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE AN ECHO!

HALP!
HALP!
HALP!

I GUESS BULLY MET HIS MATCH IN THE BEASTY!

YEAH!
THAT'S HIS VOICE!



WELL, DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE... GO AND SAVE HIM!

ULP!

AND IF YOU NEED ANY HELP, CALL ON *US!*

NEVER MIND... WE CAN HANDLE IT!



I HOPE!



W- WE'RE GETTING CLOSE!

HALP!

YEAH! I CAN TELL BY THE FASTER CHATTER OF YOUR TEETH!



HALP! HALP!

HUH? WHY ARE YOU YELLING FOR HELP WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE *BEASTY* ON-THE-RUN?



TAKE ANOTHER LOOK...

IT'S A LONG OL' MILE-O-SAURUS THAT'S AFTER ME!

PITTER-PATTER!

PITTER-PATTER!

PITTER-PATTER!

WOW! HE IS A LONG JOB!

SQUEEK!



I-I CAN HARDLY RUN ANOTHER STEP!

WHY BOTHER RUNNING? GRAB HIS TAIL AND TAKE A FREE RIDE!



OKAY... BUT I KNOW MY ARMS WILL GET TIRED QUICKLY!



AW, WHAT ARE WE ANYWAY... MICE-SAURUSES OR MEN?



I'M JUST GONNA HAUL OFF AND PUNCH THIS BEASTY IN THE NOSE WITH ALL I'VE GOT!

AND YOU'VE GOT A LOT, BUDDY!

SPROING!

YI! HIS SNOOT
IS AS SPRINGY
AS A BIG
RUBBER BALL!

HOOF!

POOR BUDDY... GOT THE WIND
KNOCKED OUT OF HIM!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF WIND!

YOU OKAY,
BUDDY OL'
BUDDY?

YEAH, BUT I NEED LOTS
OF TENDER LOVING CARE!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF CARE!

SAY, IT'S SUDDENLY
GETTING DARKER...
AM I PASSING OUT?

OH-OH!

LOOK! WE'VE BEEN *SURROUNDED*
BY THE MILE-O-SAURUS!

AND THAT'S A
LOT OF SAURUS!

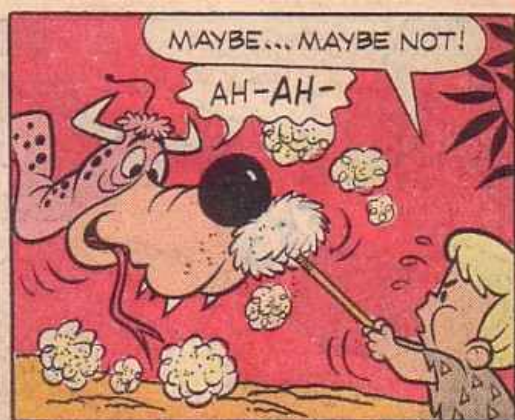
GRRK!

HALP!



YOU BOYS ARE THE LIMIT!

OH, NO!
YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING
WITH A
DUST MOP!



MAYBE... MAYBE NOT!

AH-AH-



AH-CHOOOGIE!



YAY! HE'S ALLERGIC
TO CAVE DUST, TOO...
AND IN A BIG WAY!



WHAT A VICTORY! HE SNEEZED
SO HARD HE GOT A
CRICK IN HIS BACK!

I SURE
APOLOGIZE TO
YOU KIDS FOR
BULLYING YOU...



LET'S SHAKE AND BE PALS
FOREVER, HUH?

HEH! I'LL BE
FIRST FOR
THIS!



AND
SO...

OOH! IT'S ALMOST
AS BAD TO HAVE HIM
FOR A FRIEND AS AN
ENEMY!

TEE-HEE!

BUDDY 'O' MINE!

UH...AND THAT'S
A LOTTA
HANDSHAKE!

